nightfall by godfrey kirkpatrick

great darkness schrouds the city
her lights glistening at a distance
from the surrounding hills
shadows dance and play in the dirty streets
the sound of tambourines and laughter
glides laughingly across the darkness of the night
the idlers in the cafes drink deeply
stars glitter in the inky darkness
of the sky, a begger importunes the passerby
in the street below my window nightbirds
ply the evening breeze their wings soft as felt
the heart of the city beats softly
she sighs to her self like a lovely woman
her soul breathes deeply of the evening breezes
lightning plays upon the distant sky
and thunder rumbles in the surrounding hills
my love puts her head upon my shoulder
and whispers that she loves the night